

Last Martyrs Of A Lost Cause "With Friends Like These..."

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Drink up, to get fucked up
Drink enough you'll wake up locked up
Always one to impress a crowd
Can you tell me: where's your fucking friends now?

You're so alone, and you don't even know

Do everything they ask you
Do everything they say
You're a victim of a mixed up leap of faith
You want this too much, you know it's true
If none of your friends jumped off a bridge then why
would you?

You're so alone, you're on your own

Every single night wont always end like this
You gotta know yourself, before you know your friends
Stop tryin' to be someone else, just so you can fit in
It just don't make no sense

Drink up, to get fucked up
Drink enough, she'll wake up knocked up
And you'll find there's no way out
Can you tell me: where's your fucking future now?

You're so alone, and you don't even know

Do everything they ask you
Do everything they say
You're a victim of a mixed up leap of faith
One word of warning, your safety net's not that sound
For your sake I hope it holds... cause it's a long way
down.

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